VOL. 16---NO. 25.

Orleans County Monitor. PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY GEO. H. BLAKE, BARTON, VT.

TERMS-WHEN PAID STRICTLY IN ADVANCE \$1.50 A YEAR. If not paid in advance \$2.00 a Subscribers living outside Orleans or Caledonia counties, \$1.75 per year.

Keep subscription in Advance. Remit by P. O. Onler, Registered Letter, or Draft. Warch the label on your paper, and see that your result is right. If not correct send the money to make it so, or malify us of error by postal card. Mates of Advertising made known on applicaion. All ours most have metal body.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

F. W. BALDWIN. A TROBINEY AT LAW AND SOLICITOR IN 16-1 PARTON NATIONAL BANK. BUSINESS III. ARORY DAVISON, Pres's, H. K. DEWEY, Cashier.

CHARLES GRAVES, Special Agent for Con-nection General Life Insurance Co., Barton, Vt.

P. SHIELDS: CARPENTER AND JOINER, BARTON, VT C. F. PERCIVAL. DEALER IN FURNITURE, COFFINS AND Unikers, Barton, Vt. 18-1

J. A. PEARSON. Dentist, Barton, VI. OFFICE IN

J. N. WEBSTER. FIRE, LIFE, AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE

A. C. PARKER. A T POST-OFFICE, BARTON LANDING, VT Fire and Accident Insurance Agent. W. G. HANSCOM.

CTIONEER, ALWAYS READY TO AT-A tend sairs of short notice. Merchandise mad a specialty. Sheffield, Oct. 15, 1886. MRS. C. C. STEVENS.

CRAYON PORTRAITURE, PHOTOGRAPHS ARAYON PORTRALL of their singly or 1 cand other pertures emisrged, either singly or 1 cand other, or addressups. Work guaranteed. Call on her, or addressups. 15-42 DE. N. L. DOW.

Homeopathic Physician and Sur-DR. O. A. BEMIS. H OMOEOPATHIST, CRAFTSBURY, VT. OF dice hours: -7 to 9 a. m., and 6 to 9 p. m.

J. E. DWINELL M ANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN FUR-niture, coffins, caskets, carpets, room paper, etc., blover, Vt. 15-1

J. C. CAMPBELL. DHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, ALBANY, VT emity made of treating diseases of the eye, ear

SMITH AMERICAN





LOWEST PRICES

J. M. CASS.

CHASE'S MORGAN.

MOUNTAINEER!

The Closest Bred Morgan Stallion in

the World. PEDIGREE

Mountaineer was sired by Mergan Lion, better known as the Streeter Horse, by Billy Root, by Old Sherman, by Justin Morgan Dam of Morgan Lion by the Batchelder Horse, by Old Sherman, by Justin Morgan Mountaineer's dam was sired by Ethan Alies 2d, by Putnam Horse, by Old Woodburs, by Justin Morgan. Grand-dam by the Doctor Richmond Colt, by Old Crune, by Old Sherman, of Justin Morgan.

Mountaineer will make the season of 1887 as fo

SEASON TO COMMENCE TUESDAY. MAY 24TH.

NO BUSINESS DONE WITH THIS HORSE ON SENDAY.

W. H. Chase.

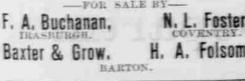
Sheffield, Vt. May 9. ESTATE OF H. C QUINCY. Commissioners' Notice.

In Probate Court, held at Barton Landing, in said District, on the 2nd day of June, A. D. 1881. The undersigned having been appointed by the Isnorable Probate Court for the District of Or-C. A Prouty, Administrator, of the estate of Frank Largis, late of Barton, in said any. Commissioners to receive, examine and ad-0 o'clock a. m., until I o'clock, p. m., each of said days, and that six months from the Sth day of May, A. D. 1887, is the time may appear at said time and poace, and show cause, if any they may have, why said account should not be allowed, and such decree made.

N. F. HUTCHINSON, Commissioners.

Call For It, and Take no Other,

F. A. Buchanan.





L. S. Collins, Greensboro Bend. M. E. Udall, Wolcott, Vt. W. A. DENSMORE, CHARLES ROGER, H. M. PEARL, 16-15 GEO. H. BLAKE. Cast Thy Bread Upon the Waters.

Cast thy bread upon the waters, Ye who have a scant supply, Angel eves will watch above it: You shall find it by and by; He who in his righteous balance Doth each human action weigh

Will your sacrifice remember. Will your loving deeds repay. Cast thy bread upon the waters, Poor and weary, wern with care,-Often sitting in the shadow .-

Have you not a crumb to spare? Can you not to those around you. Sing some little songs of hope, As you look with longing vision Thro faith's mighty telescope?

Cust thy bread upon the waters, Ye who have abundant store; It may float on many a hillow; It may strand on many a shore; You may think it lost forever,

But as sure as God is true, In this life or in the other, It will yet return to you. Cast thy bread upon the waters,

Far and wide your treasures strew. Scatter it with willing fingers, Shout for joy to see it go! For if you closely keep it,

Absolutely Pure.

Thispowdernevervaries. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in

sensible, economical people, who

from experience have learned that

James Pyle's Pearline, used as

directed on each package, saves

Your Clothes are worn out more

JAMES PYLE, New York

time, labor, rubbing, wear and tear.

by washing than wearing. It is to

Indicates a natural and healthy condi-

tion of the scalp, and of the glands

through which nourishment is obtained.

When, in consequence of age and dis-

ease, the hair becomes weak, thin, and

gray, Ayer's Hair Vigor will strengthen

it, restore its original color, promote its

rapid and vigorous growth, and impart

I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for a

long time, and am convinced of its value. When I was 17 years of age my

using the Vigor, and was surprised at the good effects it produced. It not only restored the color to my hair, but

so stimulated its growth, that I have

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

Sold by all Druggists and Perfumers.

and loss of appetite; if your stomach is

out of order, or your mind confused;

take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine

will restore physical force and elasticity

to the system, more surely and speedily

For six months I suffered from liver

Aver's Sarsaparilla, and was cured.

and stomach troubles. My food did not nourish me, and I became weak and

-J. M. Palmer, Springfield, Mass. †

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

HOP

COMPOUND

Old and Young.

A SPRING TONIC

TERS," "SARSAPARILLAS,"

and "CURES,"

PINT BOTTLES ONLY 50 CENTS.

It is composed of Ro ts and Barks, which have

rare medicinal value, scientifically combined with an extract of fresh Hors, containing all the well

HOP COMPOUND

in PINT Bottles at only 50c.

For sale by all Dealers.

C. M. COLBURN & CO.,

Proprietors, Burlington, Vt.

FRANK LARGIS ESTATE.

By the Court—Attest, C. H. JONES, Register.

ESTATE OF N. W. SCOTT.

Commissioners' Notice.

The underwigned, having been appointed by the ionorable Product Court for the District of Or-

est all chaims and demands of all persons againstee Estate of N. W. Scott, late of Greenstoro,
and district, decensed, and all claims exhibited
offset thereto, hereby give notice that
e will meet for the purposes aforescial
the former residence of the deceased, on
the Tith day of
etober, next, from 9 o'cicek, a. m. until 4
clock, p. m., each of said days, and that six
conths from the 27th day of days, and controlled the controlled that of May, A. D. 1887,
who time lemited by said Court for said creditors

LYMDONVILLE, VT.

I. W. SANBORN, President.

IDA S. PEARL, Treasurer.

L. K. QUIMBY, Vice-President

CORPORATORS.

L. B. HARRIS.
I. W. SANBORN.
J. W. COPELAND.
GEO. W. CAROON

s the best and cheapest Spring Medicine. A sure cure for billionsness, Kidney i

ad PURIFIER far Superior to all "BIT-

than any tonic yet discovered.

IF YOU ARE SUFFERING from debility

J. W. Edwards, Coldwater, Miss.

to it the lustre and freshness of youth.

your advantage to try Pearline.

Sold Everywhere.

Paint, or Woodwork.

washed in the old

rubbing, twisting,

wrecking way. Join

that large army of

It will drag you down; If you love it more than Jesus, It will keep you from your crown.

In some distant doubtful moment It may save a soul from death; When you sleep in solemn silence, 'Neath the more and evening dew, Stranger hands, which you have strength-

Wait on it with praying breath;

Cast thy bread upon the waters.

May strew lilles over you. "If I Should Die To-Night."

If I should die to night, My friends would took upon my quiet face, Before they laid it in its resting-place, And deem that death had left it almost fair; And laying snow white flowers against my hair, Would smooth it down with tearful tenderness, And fold my hands, with lingering caress, Poor hands, so empty and so cold to-night?

If I should die to-night, My friends would call to mind, with loving tho't, Some kindly deed the key hand had wrought, Some gentle word the frozen lips had said : Errands on which the willing feet had sped-The memory of my selfishness and pride. And so I should be mourned to-night.

If I should die to-night. Even hearts estranged would turn once more to u Recalling other days remorsefully. The eyes that chill me with averted glance. Would look upon me as of yore, perchance And soften in the old familiar way. Nor who would war with dumb, unconscious clay

O friends, I pray to-night Keep not your kisses for my dead, cold brow, The way is ionely; let me feel them now. Think gently of me; I am travel-worn; My faltering feet are pierced with many a thorn. Forgive! O hearts estranged, forgive, I plead! When dreamless rest is mine, I shall not need

So I might rest, forgiven of all to-night.

The tenderness for which I long to-night. Magistrate to a witness-...What is your profession?" "A lawyer." "Well, try to forget it while you are giving your testi-

A suburban subscriber wants to know if there is any way to keep a hen from setting. Yes: hire a man and dog to keep

tween teacher and Johnny. Teacher-What is the future of "he drinks?" John

McS. "Oh. ves. I know what it is." replied her husband. "Well, what is it?" Why, woman's fear is a mouse."

"Mamma." said a little five-year-old girl, pointing to a turkey gobbler strolling Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass Sold by Bruggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.

HOPS The streets of Canton are only three or | it would have been rude!

four feet wide, and when a woman with The Finest Spring Medicine for

An old lady from up river, on alighting from the cars, turned and with an inquiring look at the locomotive, said. "Well, I do declare. That is the first time I ever

sailed in the cars." "What do they do when they install a

minister?" inquired a small boy. "do they put him in a stall and feed him?" "Not always," said the father: "sometimes they harness him to the church and expect him to draw it alone."

Miss Ethalinda DeWiggs and her steady companion were looking at a book of engravings, when they came to a picture illustrating the "Diet of Worms." "What queer things they used to eat in those old days," observed Ethalinda.

"A very appropriate wedding took place n Boston the other day," remarked Staggers. "A Cincinnati man married a Bosate about that?" asked Scroggs. "A un-

ion of pork and beans, you see." with fan and parasol complete. He-You | which he had listened. STATE OF VERMONT, Orleans District, ss.

"Where is the Island of Java situated?" | ble inward demurring. asked a school-teacher of a small, rather "Are all young men so very bad, aunt?" forlorn-looking boy. "I dunno, sir." she once ventured to ask. Don't you know where coffee comes from?" "Yes, sir. We borrows it ready

parched from the next-door neighbor." "I'd like to have a horse and buggy for a few hours," said Snaggs to a livery stable keeper. "All right," was the reply. "Which horse will you take?" "As I expect to be gone until long after dark, perhaps you had better give me the night-

"Somebody were readin' out uv the newspaper whar dey done mek a law stoppin of free passes on de railroad. Now you reckermember dat de mule road arfter dey done kill my husban, gin me a free pass s'long ez I was a widder. Ef dat de way dey gwine do, taken uv folks surrounded her garden. passes away. I gwine git married agin ef

you hear my racket." Young Man (to sexton, at church door) -Isu't the sermon nearly done? Sexton-About an hour yet. He is only on his 'lastly.' Young man-Will it take an hour nce. ed at Greensboro, this 20 day of June, to get through his instly? Sexton-No. but there's the 'one word and I am done.' and the finally', and the 'in conclusion, to come yet. Don't get impatient, young : LYNDON SAVINGS BANK : man! Your girl won't spoil!

WONDERFUL CURES.

W. D. Hoyt & Co., Wholesale and Retail Drugrists of Rome, Ga., say: We have been selling Dr | them. King's New Discovery, Electric Bitters and Bucken's Arnica Salve for two years. Have never handied remedies that sell as well, or give such univercutirely cured by use of a few hotnes of Dr. King's fore him, with all his soul in his eyes. New Discovery, taken in connection with Electric Bitters. We guarantee them always. Sold by H C

A Fortunate Chance.

To say that Prudence Pringle disliked the sterner sex is saying very little, she muttered Jonas with a sardonic grinheld them in utter detestation, individually and collectively.

to some bitter wrong inflicted upon her they only added fuel to the irate spinster's cowardly or brave, whether his vitality She tries to charm him with cheery love laid hold of us, which I have condensed heart when it was young and tender. But | fury and indignation. however this may be, the antipathy above mentioned was too real to be mistaken. she shrieked. "As for you, young man,"

jobs about the house received his pay a policeman." sniffle, expressive of her disgust at this comfiture hugely. Edgar walked off. unavoidable contact with the detested

self, an elderly female domestic, and her niece Ruth. She had taken Ruth when a child, with the avowed determination of of Edgar in the distance, but never dared nurried. The noticed is, and executed owing the most unsensu, never mand of one who would shake off all its making her as inveterate a man-hater as | to look twice at him. herself. And in case she succeeded in "not otherwise," as she often assured

Cousin Jonas, the next heir-at-law. greeable old bachelor, for whom Ruth had | pearance through the open window. a particular dislike, on account of the Ruth was in a perfect tremor of delight excellent soldier, and lean on him. Topleasant way he had of snubbing and lecturing her whenever they met.

He had remained single in the hope of eventually inheriting his cousin's property, knowing her aversion to matrimony, and therefore regarded Ruth's adoption | taking a seat upon the sofa, and drawing | standing by my side, but in the open. by her aunt in the light of a personal Ruth down beside him. "The old ogress! He gave a groan, doubled up, and drop-

grievance. Pringle's repeated assurance; for he knew that young girls take as naturally to love Ruth, as she hid her eyes on her lover's faintly: "That ends me. I am shot as flowers take to dew and sunshine. Every evening Ruth was catechised

after the following fashion: "Each man on the face of the earth is false-hearted and treacherous?" "Yes, aunt," was Ruth's dutiful re-

·Especially young men?" Yes, aunt."

do with them in any way or shape?" "I never will, aunt." Whereupon Ruth was dismissed to her

chamber, with a grim smile of approval. all contact with the outer world, never being allowed to go on the street without either herself or her attendant damsel to act as guard and defence.

And with such a formidable guard, bold. indeed, was the youth who ventured upon a second admiring glance at Ruth's pretty face; for pretty it was in spite of the ugly bonnets she was forced to wear.

fond of strawberries, so, as soon as they | codicil: were ripe, she sent Ruth down to the meadow behind the house to gather some

Now it curiously enough happened that "Now, woman's sphere"-began Mrs. of Ruth tripping down the lane, was sud- cousin. Jonas Quimby, to him and his limp to the rear. After he had gone a dealy reminded of a similar wish express- heirs, and forever." ed by his mother, and animated by a filial desire to gratify it, selzed a basket and

proceeded in the same direction. around a neighbor's yard, "hasn't that by name and sight, and politely accosting estate. red-nosed chicken got at awful big bus- her, offered to show her where the berries, that girl quit winking at me. Teacher- appearance. Ruth's first impulse was to on the face of the earth." Why don't you look somewhere else? drop her basket and run; but his look and Boy-Because if I do she'll wink at some | tone were so gentle, his smiles so win- his hands together with an air of satis-

a bustle on gets on to one of them, she where the ground was red with the ripe wasn't you?" he added jocosely. has to go clear through before she can and luscious fruit, and even accepted his proffered assistance in filling her basket. I now consider a fortunate accident, I drawing her out with so much tact that half a mile beneath it; my parents having Ruth began to feel quite at ease with him. | made a descent into them on that eventthough she was still somewhat shy of the ful day, and which resulted in my unex-

So, when they separated, doubts began lady sitting yonder who does, and whose to stir the gentle heart of Ruth as to whether young men were such dreadful

fineness of the berries; but Ruth never mentioned who helped her gather them. If she had, we doubt whether the virtuous spinster would have suffered one of

them to enter her mouth. Every day Ruth went down to the ton girl." "What was there so appropri- riously enough. Edgar Haven was either there or followed soon after. He always She-I dreampt last night you present heart full of the soft blue eyes into which of the earth, but half a mile beneath it. his flesh. I turned my head as I loaded ed me with a lovely spring walking suit, he had gazed, and the sweet voice to she did not forfeit the condition under

did, eh? Well, try again to-night and see | And as for Ruth, she began to repeat if you can dream who the mischief is go- her customary catechism in a much less assured tone and manner, and considera-

As cousin Jonas was thought to be, to use her own words, "only half a man at the worst," and having disavowed, both practically and orally, any inclination towards the chief folly and weakness of his sex. Miss Pringle occasionally condescended to hold converse with him thro' the window, or pickets of the fence that

One day Jonas saw Ruth and her aunt at work in the garden, and stopped to say a word to the latter. Ruth was at the other end of the garden, tying up a rosebush, that was droop-

ing to the earth with the weight of its "Miss Ruth is growing up very pretty." shake of the head. Miss Pringle glanced at Ruth in dismay. True: so she was. The blush-roses were

not half so fair and sweet as the bright

same opinion. I'm thinking," added Jo-"Good morning, Miss Pringle," said

ed. "I was going to ask you for one of your blush-roses."

"It's another kind of a rose he's after."

Prudence dropping the amount into his treating girl, and a ditto of defiance at but few of the men in the regiment in most to smooth his mother's pathway, let tender recollections of his sub-sub-stays hand with averted eyes and an audible Jonas, who seemed to be enjoying his dis- whose ranks I stood, but I learned the him obey as implicitly as he can her wish- compared his feeling to those of a bey

Miss Pringle's family consisted of her- old domestic, at her heels. Poor Ruth! these were sorrowful days the 2d Corps was advancing and drive discharged. Not one person in a million more pastoral proclivities, thought of a

But one day Polly and her mistress her laudable design, it was her intention | went out, taking the precaution, however. | last all day. Don't hurry. Cover your to leave her the bulk of her property- to lock the doors after them. And as man before you pull your trigger. Take Ruth sat, with her sewing lying upon her it easy, my boy, take it easy, and your knee, and her heart far away, the object | cartridges will last longer." Jonas Quimby was a stiff, sour, disa- of her thoughts suddenly made his ap-

"If my aunt should return and find you | driven back to the Brock road by Long-

leased herself from his arms. "I don't care if she does," said Edgar, resting on the stub of a limb. Will was What does she say about me. Ruth? What | ped on the ground at my feet. He looked But he took great comfort from Miss terrible crime does she charge me with?" up at me. His face was pale. He gasped "She says you are a-a man!" faltered for breath a few times, and then said,

> "And so I am." returned the young to the rear. We are not far from the enman, laughing. "And I never so rejoiced | trenchments along the Brock road." in that self-same fact until I knew you. I saw him sit up, and indistinctly saw darling. I could not love you half so him reach for his rifle, which had fallen

well if I were a woman!" Ruth hardly knew what to say in reply | to him to go to the rear | He looked at to this logic, but she knew that she was | me and said impatiently: "I tell you very happy seated by his side, with his that I am as good as dead. There is no "And you must never have anything to arm round her, and wished that it was use in fooling with me. I shall stay

In this way, Edgar continued to have shot again, and through the head. We several interviews with Ruth, unknown to fell back before Longstreet's soldiers any one except Jonas Quimby, who slyly and left Will lying in a windrow of dead But Miss Pringle did not trust entirely | watched the pair, chuckling over the cer- | men. to precept; Ruth was kept strictly from | tainty that it gave him of inheriting his | After Longstreet's soldiers had driven consin's long-coveted estate.

> about the realization of their mutual infantryman stood behind a large oak wishes, but none of them seemed feasible. tree. His back rested against it. He And finally death saved them any further | was very tired, and held his rifle loosely trouble by suddenly foreclosing the long in his hand. The confederates were dimortgage he had held upon Ruth's grim | rectly in our front. This soldier was

But the little blind god laughs at such bequeathed her whole estate, both real oak tree squarely about four feet from and personal, to her niece Ruth. But to the ground, but it did not have sufficient It happened that Miss Pringle was very this was added the following singular force to tear through the tough wood.

"Whereas it has long been my settled conviction that every man, born on the cussion. and speak to no man, to "look face of the earth, is crue! Wilderness, I saw a youth of about gle, marries any such, the property devis- twenty years skip and yell stung by a Mr. Edgar Haven, who caught a glimpse | ed to her in the above will shall go to my | bullet through the thigh. He turned to

quietly married a few weeks after, to Jo- work. Then he tore the clothing away nas Quimby's great satisfaction, who im- from his leg so as to see the wound. Now Edgar knew his young neighbor | mediately made a formal demand for the | He looked at it attentively for an instant.

"I don't see what right you have to it." were much more plentiful than where she said Ruth's husband coolly. "The will ed firing. There was considerable disorder Boy-Teacher, I wish you would make was picking. Startled by his unexpected runs, in case she marries any man born in the line, and the soldlers moved to

"To be sure," responded Jonas, rubbing ning, and his eyes so beautiful; and then faction, "that is the way the old lady had this wounded soldier. I could see plainof expressing herself. I suppose that by from that position, and he pushed She not only staved but let him take her you were 'born on the face of the earth.' Into the gaping line and began firing.

And then they began to talk, Edgar was born in the mines of C-nearly glances of respectful admiration that the pected and undesired appearance upon than skin deep. He tied his handkerchief young man directed towards her blushing | the stage of life. True, I don't remember anything about it myself, but there is a position alongside of me. I said:

testimony ought to be pretty conclusive." Mrs. Haven smilingly corroborated her creatures after all, or, if they were, if son's statement. But strange to say, Jo- head jerked, he staggered, then fell, then Edgar Haven was not an exception to the | nas wasn't satisfied, swearing that it was nothing but a trick to wrong him out of Miss Pringle praised the quantity and his rightful inheritance. And so the will tongue burst out of his mouth. He had

Now whether the court was attracted by the fine-looking young couple on one ed directly into his open mouth, which side, or repulsed by the sour-visaged old was ragged and tongueless. He cast his by the legal technicalities which so often ed off. meadow to gather strawberries, and, cu- over-ride the real wishes of the testator, certain it is that it decided in favor of the former, arguing "that, whereas the legareturned empty handed, but with his tee did not marry a man born on the face en man utters as the bullet tears through which she inherited her aunt's estate."

A decision which gave great satisfac-

man waiting for him at Shelby street, and out Miss Pringle. "It is impossible for when the boy halted was anxiously asked: me to give you any idea of their deceit "Well, did you deliver the basket of flow- in the ranks again before I had capped ers?" "Of course," "Did she smile?" "Not Ruth sighed and betook herself to her a bit." "She didn't? She must have seen was so expressive, his emotions changed chamber, her heart full of the mental ex- the card." "O yes, she read that the first thing, and then she called the cook into ception to her aunt's sweeping assertion. the hall and told her to heave the basket into the back yard." Great Scott! But could that have been my Sarah?" "O no. sir. It was your Sarah's mother."

> When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

"I have a friend," said a Syracusan "who paints grapes so naturally that birds leave the real article to peck at his pietures." "Oh, that's nothing." replied a grouned the old hypocrite, with a doleful | Ctican. "I have a cousin who reproduces dogs so well that he has to muzzle only perfect thing that did not suffer by alike that the sex can only be tool from them to prevent their barking!"

ACTIVE. PUSHING AND RELIABLE.

young face that she was bending over | H. C. Pierce can always be relied anon, not only thereby sustaining the reputation of being always onal satisfaction. There have been some wonderful mas, slyly pointing to the spot where Ederal cases of pronounced co samption have been minutes, gazing at the pretty picture be- ery for Consumption, will sell it on a positive guar- way wardness. anter. It will surely rure any and every affection of Throat, Lungs, and Chest, and to show our confdence we invite you to call and get a Trial Bottle Edgar, as soon as he saw he was observ- Free.

Death On The Battlefield.

The pleasant bow and smile that accom- death on the battle-field is different. And him of her griefs and the deadly fears panied Edgar's words would have found the manner of the death depends on the which beset her soul. She warns him cerning that sense of something like per-According to tradition, this was owing their way to almost any other heart, but wound and on the man, whether he is with trembling lips lest she say overmuch. somal ferocity in the power which had "Go into the house this instant, Ruth," of active imagination or is dull of Intel- and successful man ever yet knew the the earthquake shocks. It afterwards lect, whether he is of nervous or lym- broadth and depth of the great obligations appeared that everybudy who was could For over thirty years no man's foot had she added, turning to Edgar, and making phatic temperament. On the second day which he is under to the mother who enough closely to observe his own money. desecrated her dwelling. Even the old a fierce lunge at him with her cane. "If of the battle of the Wilderness, when I guided his heedless steps at the time when thou same man that sawed her wood and did odd you're not off instanter. I'll-I'll send for fought as an infantry soldier, I saw his character for virtue was so narrowly thing the Englishman who arrived a standing under the kitchen window. Miss | With a glance of compassion at the re- before or after in the same time. I knew nominy. Let the dutiful son do his ut- and who seemed to cherish fresh and christian names of some of them. The es and advice, let him omit nothing that whom his master solves and wholes yie

> my nerves by saying kindly: "Don't fire so fast. This fight will

This man fought effectively. During the day I had learned to look up to this ward evening as we were being slowly here!" she cried, as she blushingly re- street's men, we made a stand. I was behind a tree firing with my rifle barrel through the bowels." I said: "Crawl from his hands as he fell. Again I spoke here." Then he pitched forward, dead,

the 2d Corps into their entrenchments The lovers laid many plans to bring along the Brock road, a battle-exhausted apparently in perfect safety. A solid Miss Pringle left a will, in which she shot from a Confederate gun struck the

The soldier fell dead. There was not a scratch on him. He was killed by confew steps he stopped, then he kicked out But despite this. Edgar and Ruth were his leg once or twice to see if it would

then kicked out his leg again, then turned and took his place in the ranks, and resumand fro, now a few feet to the left, now a few feet to the right. One of these movements brought me directly behind In a minute or two the wounded soldier dropped his rifle, and clasping his left

"I am hit again!" He sat down behind the battle ranks wound was very slight, not much more around it, picked up his rifle, and took

"You are fighting in bad luck to-day. You had better get away from here.' He turned his head to answer me. His regained his feet. A tiny fountain of been shot through the Jaws; the lower one was broken and hung down. I look-

bachelor on the other, or was influenced rifle furiously on the ground and stagger-The next day, just before Longstreet's soldiers made their first charge on the 2d my rifle to see who was hit. I saw a bearded Irishman pull up his shirt. He had been wounded in the left side just betion to the public generally, and we hope low the floating ribs. His face was gray with fear. The wound looked as though it was mortal. He looked at it for an in-A messenger boy, who came to Lafay- stant, and then poked it gently with his ette avenue the other day found a young | index finger. He flushed redly, and smilshirt into his trousers, and was righting my rifle. The play of the Irishman's face so gutckly, that I could not keep from

Near Spottsylvania I saw, as my butabout forty, was smoking a brier-wood pipe. He had a firm grip on the pipe step. I asked him what he was doing.

"Having my last smoke, young fellow," was dying fast.

The Greatest Debt.

for them, and manifest their tenderness large projecting incisors. The Norma I new a little closel as bright or tight and love so freely that the name of moth- who are the butt of the other inhabitants. Boating in the clear blue above. to carry in stock the best of everything, but to see er is the awastest in human language. Here entirely by themselves in Return. cheerless have on earth; but look above cure the Agency for such acticles as have well. And yet sons, youthful and aged, know They intermerry only among themselves, and you shall see it to be but a charlest known merit, and are popular with the people. little of the anxiety, the nights of sleep so that their peculiarities continue to be of His brightness whose name is love. cares effected by these medicines in this city. Sev. gar Haven had been standing, for some Agency for the existence of improvement of the existence of the exis

untold. As the mother watches by night. have no idea of numbers.

or prays in the privacy of her closet, she weighs well the words she will address to In Frank Wilkeson's "Recollections of her son in order to lead him to manhood a Private" is this chapter: Almost every of honor and usefulness. She will tell is large or small, whether he is a man white her heart is bleeding. No worthy to receiving from the first and longest of more men killed and wounded than I did | balanced against a course of vice and ht. few days later from stricken Mentone,

denying of created beings.

A Jersey Sportsman Ambrose Schufeit of Jersey City, will probably never forget his first visit to the | decembling that is to crush out its little Pocono region. He came up after trout, and Jack Walters took him to Bright reasoning and excessively heathenish Brook, and got him any number of them: This was on Monday. On Tuesday Waiters took him to another brook, and they on the authority of the Revised Version. caught a lot more trout. These two successes pleased Mr. Schufelt so much with | thing!" All through the next three or four the country that, tired as he was on days, days of the most acrons and sur-Tuesday night, he said "Yes" at once passing loveliness, when we used to go out when Walters asked him if he would like | upon the dry hillside, and lie down for a

to go out and help kill a coon. "It ain't jist exac'ly the season o' year to hey much fun with a coon," said Walters, "but I know where we kin get one, sure, an' mebbe ye won't heb no chance

to see the spot ag'in." Just after dark Schufelt and Walters that my mossy couch trembled a little, as and one or two mountaineers started out | with the long quiver of a subsiding sigh after the coon. Walters led the way, It made no difference how we climbed. with his two dogs, along the creek, to Up even to the almost Alpine heights sniffed around through the woods, and in a short time were heard yelping off to the ral, from the Esterel to far bring Capp.

"They've treed one!" said Walters. The party hurried in the direction of the dogs. It was bright starlight, and the woods were not thick, so that it was easy to see the way and make out objects. julte distinctly some distance away. that was carried by Schufelt, Walters let him have it so that he might shoot the coon out of compliment, he being a guest. Before they reached the dogs the yelling was suddenly changed to a flerce snarling, showing that the dogs were fighting with something. Then there

came a great crashing in the brush, and

in a few seconds the form of a large and

mal was seen advancing right towards the party of hunters. "A b'ar, by gravy!" shouted Walters. Instantly there was a scrambling to all for bear. Senuren surned and fled right The dogs were right in the rear of the bear, and the bear was close in the rear of Schuielt. It wasn't right after the frightened sportsman at all in the sense he thought it was, but was putting in its best licks to get away from the dogs. Schufelt kept on toward the creek letting his scattered companions know that he still lived by a string of yells the like of which had not been heard since the Indians made music in the woods a century before. Presently, when bear and dogs were not more than ten feet behind him. thrashing and yelping through the brush, he struck his foot against a root and fell headlong. The bear and dogs came right on, and the dogs caught the bear ast as it was walking over the prostrate sportsman. The next second they were engaged in the tiveliest kind of a fight. and danced about on Schufelt as if they were hoeing it pown at a picnic and he flew, and Schufelt thought lifs time had

run, and flopped down at the foot of a tree and yelled bloody murder. By this time Walters and the others "Where's the gun?" yelled Walters, when he found the sportsman flat and noby at the foot of the tree. Schofelt had forgotten all about the gun, and it was found that he had never let go of it and had it safe under blm. Walters grabbed it. and, placing it almost in the bear's ear, whole top of the bear's head was blown off. After things had settled down a little and Schufelt had found out that he But Schufelt said he didn't think he cared for any more sport that night, and so they went home lugging the bear with them. The Jersey City sportsmans went

crawl out from the bottom of the fracas

but he was so scared that he couldn't

A Race of Dwarfs in the Pyreness.

Professor Miguel Marzata has made

what seems a carious anthropological

discovery in the valley of Reins (Gernon) at the end of the Eastern Pyrenees. There exists in this district a somewhat tery was moving into action, a group of numerous group of people who are wounded men lying in the shade cast by called Namos (dwarfs) by the other insome large oak trees. They silently habitants, and as a matter of fact, are looked at us as we marched past them. not more than 4ft. In height (1.10 to 1.15 One wounded man, a blonde giant of metres.) Their bodies are fairly well built, hands and feet small, aboulders and hips broad, making them appear more robust than they really are. Their features are no possilier that there is not Muster calls to-day! His dauntless blue eyes met mine, and | red hair; the face is as broad as long, he bravely tried to smile. I saw that he with high cheek-bones, strongly devoloped jaws and flat nowe. The eyes attinot horizontal but somewhat oblique, of todinges is within the reach of all! like those of Tartars and Chinese. A may sequire that if they choses are To nobody on earth is due so great a few straggling weak hairs are found in increases, though the unior men may debt as to mother. He was a true philos- place of heard. The with he pule and wither and decay. It was seen in the opher who said a mother's love seas the finishy. Men and women are no much dying Stephen, when his force channel the fall of our first parents. Mothers live the clothing. Though the mouth is I saw a dark shadow reating to the for their children, make self-sacrifices large, the lips do not quite enter the bare sole of the helt. Section its conless and painful solitude which their reproduced. Entirely without educaing their condition, they lead the life of wars that his inthe girl is combined with majorie ver-

Religious Department.

I wish to say a word or two more you-

Earthquake Experience-

After this Ruth was never allowed to man who stood next to me on my right will contribute to her peace, rest and hap lently, by way of prelude to a flogging stir abroad without her aunt or Polly, the was called Will. He was cool, brave piness, and yet he will part from her at To another occurred the kindred brange and intelligent. In the morning, when the tomb with his debt to her not half of the terrier and the rat. A third of fruit. One and all had the sensation of Ave, a big debt is due the good mother. being laid hold of by some suthiess and moustrous individuality, much like the feeling. I should say, which the insect annet have when it sees the giant foot. spark of conscious life. Of this first no-Impression I never was quite able to rid myself. "Deliver us," I could have said little under the plives, in the hope of catching a few moments of thoroughly sweet slumber; I had ever the notion that It was lying near me, with yast limbs gradually relaxing from their awful spasm, and I could have sworn at times the whole aweep of that enchanting litto-San Ampeglio, the same stronge finey pursued us, -that of an immerou, unknowable, and mallerance power schoolwhich visited Elliah in the desert in which, it is distinctly assorted, the Lord year not, and I wondered it the next religion preached in the puriors of Boston would be Manielman, and if I should be its prophet. The rumor reached no a flow days later that Etna was in active scuption, and the news was thought reasonring. It led us, at all events to speak of our monster hepceforth by the name of Enceladus, and to feel a new sympathy with the pagan Greek .- Jone Allower.

Wade Hampton's Belief in Frayer.

The love and admiration in which be is flustrated in an Incident related by then

was saved by the forvent prayers of the cet in tife, when I received a letter from an old Methodist minister, a friend, tell put up for my restoration to health by the Methodist Conference then in agestion at Newberry. The letter shazed by begging whole state, who were praying for me night and day in every household. When I heard the letter read I promised my stater that I would beed the kind, loving, words of the man of God, and around my will to live. That night I fell into a deep aloep and dreamed most visidly that I was in a spacious room to which I was was the dancing platform. Hair and dirt I remember most distinctly of all, with saw immense assemblages, and as I look come. In a minute or so he was able to ed down upon them at grave personage approached me and touched has on the are praying for you. Live! Live!! Live!! I never realized anything like it before It seemed a vision. I woke next morning feeling the life-blood erceping through my value, and I told my family that the

went before the creative act. Hence, goodness through love." But size! for the folly of man! As by his self-asserhis redemption by Christ, who, grieving over his perversity, regretfully exclaims We will not come unto Me that he may

How many idlers' there in the churches, when the Master's voter is bound, "Go work in My vineyard." They bear not the Master's volce, nor are they moved by the great preading work around them to be done. What resiled moral reforms meet them at every turn; righter not their dunier, and red he coucarn for their safety. Idlars! remember the shoom of such as travial. their falcute. Laborers are sailed for the ficies per

The beauty of youth is facting. Head brilliant complexions fade. The breeds "se if it had been the face of an ange!

Those loving hearts go down to their parlabs. They know their own names, accord, and that since he gave has hypine for but rarely remember those of their pare this, bracker thinks of heaving live York in the graves with those hours of secret agony | ents, can hardly tell where they five, and | summer senset attend a few leader, for they wage care his bushy, and see for reporter to your co-

crisis way passed, and that I should get better "-American Mayorine.